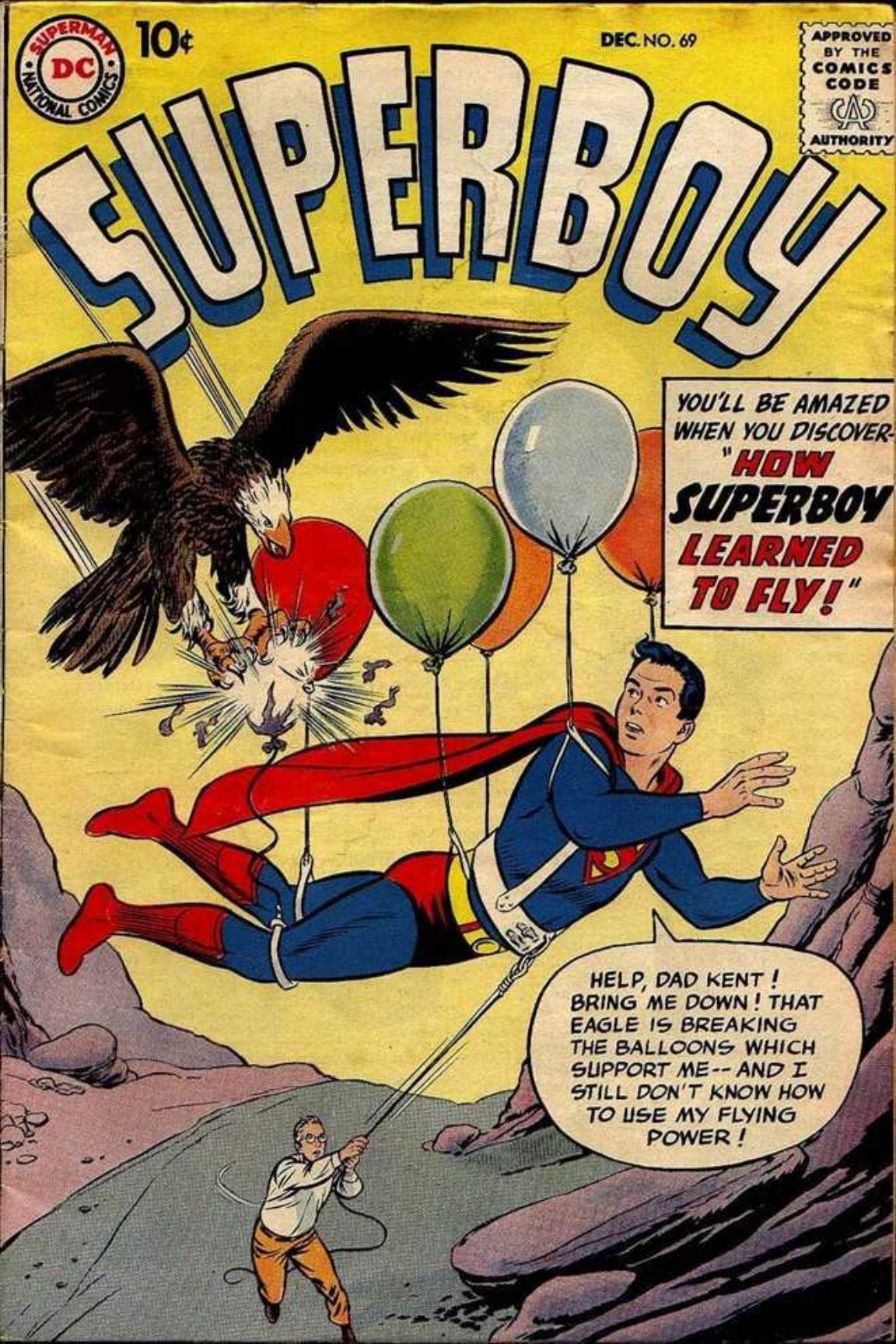
SUPERMAN
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NATIONAL COMICS
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DEC. NO. 69
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
SUPERBOY
YOU'LL BE AMAZED WHEN YOU DISCOVER-
"HOW SUPERBOY LEARNED TO FLY!"
HELP, DAD KENT! BRING ME DOWN! THAT EAGLE IS BREAKING THE BALLOONS WHICH SUPPORT ME -- AND I STILL DON'T KNOW HOW TO USE MY FLYING POWER!

SUPERBOY

The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY

I'VE GUIDED YOU IN A CIRCLE, LIKE A MODEL AIRPLANE, FOR HOURS! ARE YOU READY FOR YOUR FIRST SOLO FLIGHT, SUPERBOY?

NOT YET, DAD! OHHHHH... I'M AIRSICK! WILL I EVER GET USED TO FLYING?

IS IT A BIRD?... A PLANE?... NO, IT'S SUPERBOY! THAT IS A FAMILIAR CRY IN SMALLVILLE THESE DAYS, AS THE BOY OF STEEL IS SEEN CONSTANTLY ON PATROL! BUT THERE WAS A TIME WHEN SUPERBOY WAS NOT MASTER OF THE AIR--BEFORE HE LEARNED HOW TO FLY! AND IF YOU THINK THE BOY HERO WAS ALWAYS SKILLED IN AERIAL ACROBATICS, YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED AT WHAT REALLY HAPPENED IN THIS UNTOLD TALE CALLED...

"How SUPERBOY LEARNED to FLY!"

ONE NIGHT, AS FOG OBSCURES THE SMALLVILLE AIRPORT, AN INCOMING AIRLINER FACES DISASTER WHEN...

CALLING AIRPORT! MY LANDING INSTRUMENTS WENT OUT OF ORDER! I'LL HAVE TO TRY A BLIND LANDING! HAVE THE CRASH CREW READY!

BUT FORTUNATELY, SUPERBOY IS ON PATROL AND...

LUCKY I PICKED UP THAT RADIO CALL WITH MY SUPER-HEARING! I'LL SEE THAT THE AIRLINER LANDS SAFELY!

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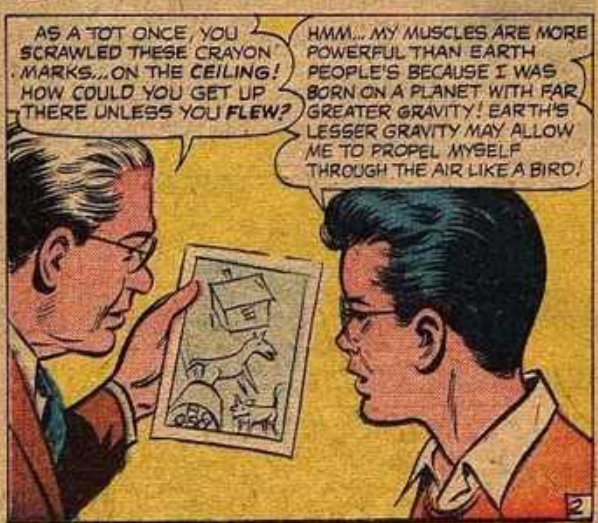
SOON, AT THE AIRPORT...
I CAN SEE THROUGH FOG WITH MY X-RAY VISION! YOU'LL BE SAFE ON THE GROUND IN ONE SECOND!
THANKS, SUPERBOY! WE PILOTS CAN ALWAYS DEPEND ON YOU AND YOUR FLYING POWERS TO SAVE US!

HMM... THERE WAS A TIME WHEN PILOTS COULDN'T DEPEND ON ME, BEFORE I LEARNED HOW TO FLY PROPERLY! THAT WAS YEARS AGO BEFORE MY CAREER AS SUPERBOY HAD EVEN STARTED...

SUPERBOY'S THOUGHTS FLASH BACK TO THE DAYS WHEN, AS A YOUNGER CLARK KENT, HE WORKED DAILY AT HIS FOSTER FATHER'S STORE, DREAMING OF HIS FUTURE...
THIS NEW WIND-UP TOY OUGHT TO SELL GOOD, SON!
SOON I'LL HAVE MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO DO THAN KEEP STORE FOR DAD! I'LL BE BUSY SAVING LIVES AND FIGHTING CRIME!

THAT VERY EVENING, AT THE HOME OF HIS FOSTER PARENTS, JONATHAN AND MARTHA KENT, WHO HAVE RAISED CLARK KENT FROM A BABY...
HERE'S YOUR SUPER-SUIT, SON! I MADE IT FROM THE BLANKET WHICH COVERED YOU DURING YOUR ROCKET-FLIGHT FROM KRYPTON TO EARTH! IT'S MADE OF INDESTRUCTIBLE MATERIAL!
GOSH, IT'S SWELL, MOM! I'LL CALL MYSELF SUPERBOY, AS WE DECIDED, WHEN I WEAR IT!

WE GRADUALLY DISCOVERED YOU POSSESS ALL THESE SUPER-POWERS! THE ONLY ONE WE'RE NOT SURE OF YET IS FLYING!
Super-strength,
Super-speed,
Super-breath,
Super-hearing,
Super-memory,
Invulnerability,
Telescopic vision,
X-ray vision,
Microscopic vision,
Flying(?)


AS A TOT ONCE, YOU SCRAWLED THESE CRAYON MARKS... ON THE CEILING! HOW COULD YOU GET UP THERE UNLESS YOU FLEW?
HMM... MY MUSCLES ARE MORE POWERFUL THAN EARTH PEOPLE'S BECAUSE I WAS BORN ON A PLANET WITH FAR GREATER GRAVITY! EARTH'S LESSER GRAVITY MAY ALLOW ME TO PROPEL MYSELF THROUGH THE AIR LIKE A BIRD!

I MUST PRACTICE FLYING UNTIL I'M MASTER OF THE AIR! BUT NO ONE MUST KNOW I HAVE THE POWER TO FLY UNTIL A CERTAIN DAY! I...ER... HAVE MY REASONS!
WE UNDERSTAND, SON! WE'LL DRIVE OUT OF TOWN TOMORROW AND LET YOU PRACTICE IN SECRET!

IN A HIDDEN VALLEY THE NEXT DAY, AS CLARK WORE HIS SUPER-UNIFORM FOR THE FIRST TIME...
WELL, FOLKS, HERE GOES TO SEE IF I CAN REALLY FLY! I'LL TAKE A GOOD RUNNING START!
WILL HE MAKE IT INTO THE AIR? HE...HE'LL BE SO THRILLED IF HE DOES!

MOMENTS LATER, SUPERBOY EXPERIENCED A SUPER-SENSATION BEYOND COMPARE!
UP...

UP...

UP AND AWAY!
I DID IT! HOORAY!

BUT SUPERBOY WAS TOO EXCITED TO WATCH THE SKY CAREFULLY AND...
GREAT SCOTT! IS IT AN EAGLE? A ROCKET? WHY, IT... IT'S A FLYING BOY!
OMIGOSH! THAT'S THE MAIL PLANE BETWEEN SMALLVILLE AND METROPOLIS! THE PILOT, CAPTAIN HAL BURTON, SAW ME! IS THE BIG SECRET OF MY FLYING ABILITY OUT ALREADY?...GULP!

BUT WHEN THE AMAZED PILOT REPORTED TO HIS CHIEF...
SIR! I SAW A BOY IN A STRANGE BLUE AND RED UNIFORM FLYING IN THE AIR LIKE A BIRD!
COME NOW, CAPTAIN BURTON! THAT'S AS RIDICULOUS AS SEEING FLYING WITCHES!

AS SUPERBOY ANXIOUSLY CHECKED WITH HIS TELESCOPIC VISION AND SUPER-HEARING...
YOUR EYES MUST BE GOING BAD IF YOU SEE OPTICAL ILLUSIONS, CAPTAIN! IT'S UNSAFE FOR YOU TO FLY! YOU'RE GROUNDED!
LUCKY FOR ME THEY DON'T BELIEVE BURTON! I WON'T SHOW UP TO PROVE HE'S RIGHT, EITHER!
I...I STRUCK THE DERRICK, WEAKENING IT! IT'LL COLLAPSE SOON! IF ANYONE INVESTIGATES THE ACCIDENT, IT WILL EXPOSE MY EXISTENCE AS A FLYING BOY! AND I CAN'T PERMIT THAT TO HAPPEN!
LATER, WHEN SUPERBOY RESUMES HIS FLIGHT PRACTICE...
OMIGOSH! I'M STILL NOT USED TO FLYING AND A SUDDEN GUST OF WIND BLEW ME TOWARD THAT OIL DERRICK!
CRASH!
AN IDEA SENT SUPERBOY DIVING INTO THE GROUND!
AH, I CAN COVER UP BY BORING UNDERGROUND! I'LL MAKE A TUNNEL DOWN TO THE BURIED OIL THAT THEY WERE DRILLING FOR BUT DIDN'T REACH YET!
MOMENTS LATER, JUST AS THE DERRICK CRASHED...
HURRAY! A GUSHER! ITS POWERFUL SPOUTING WRECKED THE DERRICK, BUT WHO CARES?
WHEW! THAT'S THAT! BUT I SEE THAT LEARNING TO FLY ISN'T EASY! HMM...I HAVE AN IDEA FOR TOMORROW'S FLYING PRACTICE!
THE NEXT DAY..
OKAY, SON! I'LL PAY OUT THE STEEL CABLE! THAT DEVICE YOU MADE WILL STABILIZE YOU IN THE AIR!
RIGHT, DAD! AND THAT MAIL PILOT WON'T OBSERVE ME AGAIN! HE WAS GROUNDED!

BUT SUPERBOY WAS UNAWARE THAT THE PILOT HAD COME SECRETLY TO THE VALLEY ON FOOT...TO WITNESS AN ASTOUNDING SIGHT!
WITH THIS BOX-KITE RIG AROUND ME, I'LL SOON LEARN HOW TO HANDLE THE AIR CURRENTS PROPERLY!
AHAA! THE FLYING BOY AGAIN! THIS TIME I'LL BRING BACK PROOF... WITH A CAMERA!
A FAINT SOUND WARNED SUPERBOY...
LUCKY MY SUPER-HEARING PICKED UP THE SOUND OF HIS CAMERA SNAPPING! I'LL PROJECT MY X-RAY VISION SO THAT THE FILM BECOMES OVER-EXPOSED! IT WILL FOG THE PICTURES HE TAKES OF ME!
CLICK!
THUS, WHEN THE LUCKLESS PILOT BROUGHT IN HIS "PROOF"...
I HAD THE FILM DEVELOPED AS YOU SAID, BURTON... BUT THE PICTURES ARE BLANK!
I... I DON'T UNDERSTAND! MY ONLY HOPE NOW IS TO ASK THE RADIO STATION TO LET ME BROADCAST AN APPEAL TO THE UNKNOWN FLYING BOY!
YET WHEN CLARK KENT HEARD THE BROADCAST LATER...
...AND SO, MY PILOTING CAREER WILL BE RUINED! IF THE FLYING BOY DOES EXIST, WON'T HE PLEASE COME FORWARD AND SUPPORT MY STORY?
CAPTAIN BURTON IS... UH... WASTING HIS BREATH! I'M NOT YET READY TO LET PEOPLE KNOW I CAN FLY!
THE NEXT DAY, DESPITE HIS USE OF THE KITE, SUPERBOY AGAIN RAN INTO TROUBLE...
JEEPERS! LIGHTNING WAS ATTRACTED BY THE METAL FRAME AND SMASHED THE KITE!
KRACK!
LOOK OUT, SON! IF YOU FALL ON THAT ARSENAL BELOW YOU WITH SUPER-FORCE, YOU'LL SET OFF A BLAST AND DESTROY THAT ARMY CAMP!

BUT DAD KENT'S FEARS WERE UNFOUNDED...
I THOUGHT SOMETHING LIKE THIS MIGHT HAPPEN! THAT'S WHY I SECRETLY HAD A PARACHUTE UNDER MY CAPE! I WON'T LAND HARD ON THE ARSENAL! LUCKILY, NO GUARDS ARE AROUND TO SEE ME!
AMMO

IMPROVING HIS ABILITY TO FLY, THE NEXT DAY SUPERBOY DISCARDED THE KITE AND SOARED TO RECORD-BREAKING HEIGHTS ON HIS FIRST SOLO FLIGHT!
I'M 500 MILES HIGH, ABOVE EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE IN SPACE! I JUST FOUND OUT I CAN LIVE WITHOUT BREATHING AIR!

BUT AS THE FLYING LAD LOOKED DOWN AT THE ROTATING EARTH SPINNING BENEATH HIM...
OHHH...I...I'M GETTING DIZZY! I'M NOT USED TO GREAT HEIGHTS LIKE THIS YET! I THINK I'VE HAD ENOUGH FLYING FOR TODAY!

BUT, AS SUPERBOY NEARED THE EARTH'S SURFACE...
GOSH, I CAME DOWN OVER A STRANGE COUNTRY BECAUSE OF EARTH'S ROTATION! WHICH WAY IS...UH... SMALLVILLE? I'M LOST!

WAIT!...I'LL USE MY SUPER-HEARING TO PICK UP A SPECIAL SOUND IN SMALLVILLE... THAT TOY DRUMMER IN DAD'S STORE!
DUM DUM DE DUM

CLEVERLY, SUPERBOY BEAMED IN ON THE SOUND, ENABLING HIM TO FIND HIS WAY BACK HOME...

AT LAST--THERE'S GOOD OLD SMALLVILLE! BUT FUTURE TASKS MAY TAKE ME AROUND THE WORLD! I'LL NEED A SUPER-LANDMARK SO THAT I ALWAYS CAN LOCATE SMALLVILLE FROM AFAR! HMM... I'LL VISIT A JUNKYARD AND CONSTRUCT WHAT I NEED!

DUM DUM DE DUM...

LATER, DIRECTLY ABOVE TOWN...

SMALLVILLE 100 MILES BELOW

THERE! FROM NOW ON THAT WILL BE MY SPECIAL BEACON SUSPENDED IN MID-AIR! IT GLOWS SO THAT IT WILL GUIDE ME HOME AT NIGHT AS WELL AS DAY! AND, THIS HIGH UP, NO AIRCRAFT WILL BE ABLE TO SEE OR HIT IT!

AT HOME, SUPERBOY EXPLAINED HOW HIS SUPER-BEACON OPERATED TO DAD KENT...

I MOUNTED TWO POWERFUL MAGNETS ON MOUNTAIN PEAKS NEAR TOWN! THE MAGNETIC BEAMS CONVERGE AND PULL BOTH WAYS AT THE IRON BEACON, THUS KEEPING IT SUSPENDED!

MAGNETS

MOUNTAIN PEAK

MOUNTAIN PEAK

SMALLVILLE

MEANWHILE, AS CAPTAIN BURTON FACED HIS SUPERIOR OFFICER...

YOUR RADIO APPEAL FAILED TO PRODUCE ANY FLYING BOY! I'LL GIVE YOU ANOTHER CHANCE AND LET SCIENTISTS HEAR YOUR STORY! IF THEY PROVE YOUR WILD CLAIM WRONG, I'LL REVOKE YOUR FLYING LICENSE FOR LIFE!

¡GULP!¿

BUT TROUBLE WAS ALSO BREAKING FOR SUPERBOY AS HIS NEIGHBOR, PROFESSOR LANG, ENTERTAINED A FAMOUS SURGEON, WHEN...

I COLLECTED THESE CURIOS IN THE ORIENT, DR. PEABODY! SUPERSTIOUS PEOPLE BELIEVED THESE OBJECTS POSSESSED MAGIC POWERS AND... OH, PARDON ME... MY PHONE!

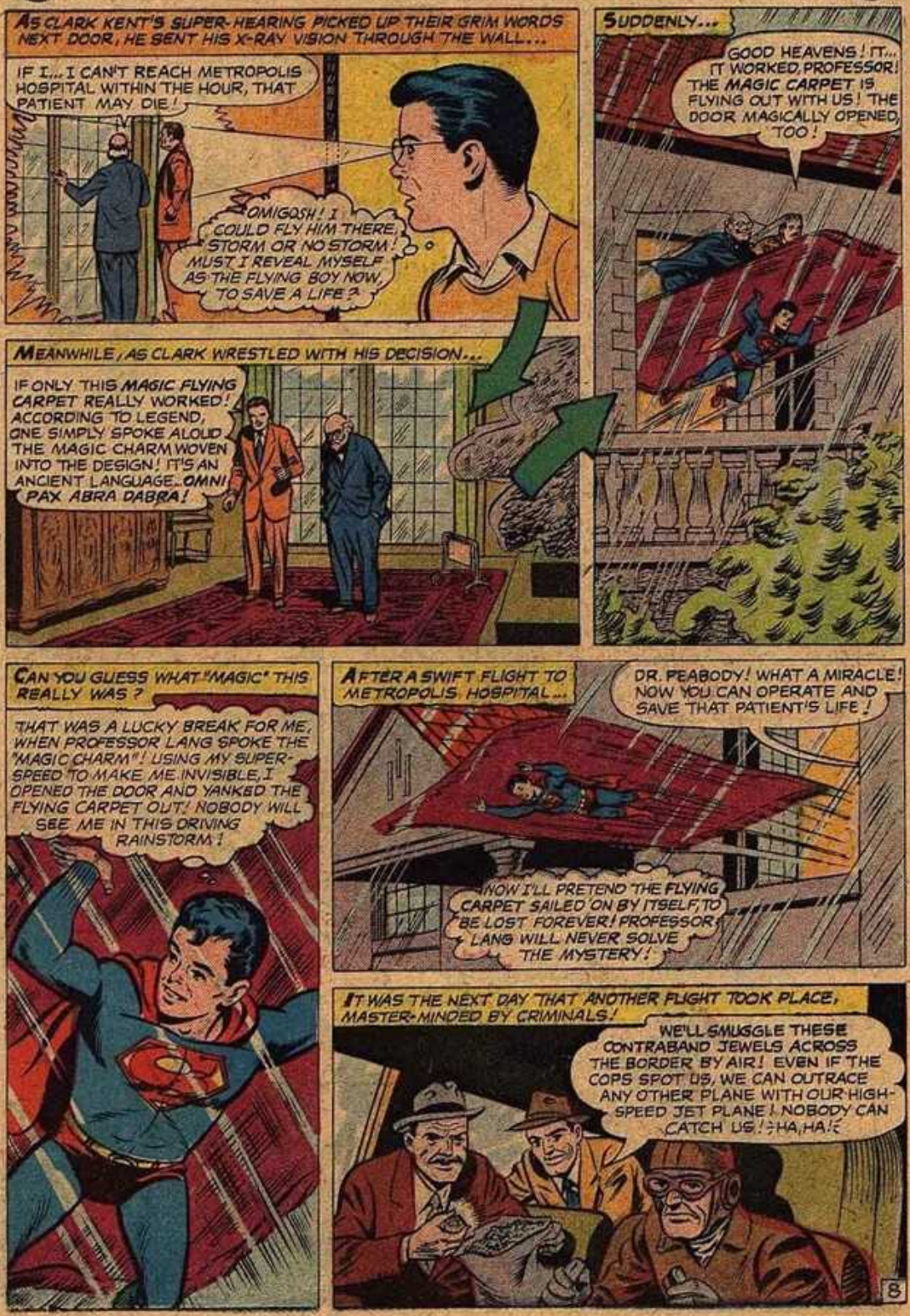
MAGIC CARPET

HORN OF PLENTY

IT PROVED TO BE AN EMERGENCY CALL FROM THE METROPOLIS HOSPITAL FOR THE FAMOUS SURGEON!

I'M NEEDED THERE FOR A SPECIAL OPERATION... WHICH ONLY I CAN PERFORM! I MUST FLY TO METROPOLIS IMMEDIATELY OR THE PATIENT WILL DIE!

BUT... BUT A PREVIOUS RADIO REPORT SAID ALL PLANES ARE GROUNDED DUE TO THIS VIOLENT STORM! YOU CAN'T GO!


AS CLARK KENT'S SUPER-HEARING PICKED UP THEIR GRIM WORDS NEXT DOOR, HE SENT HIS X-RAY VISION THROUGH THE WALL...
IF I... I CAN'T REACH METROPOLIS HOSPITAL WITHIN THE HOUR, THAT PATIENT MAY DIE!
OMIGOSH! I COULD FLY HIM THERE, STORM OR NO STORM! MUST I REVEAL MYSELF AS THE FLYING BOY NOW, TO SAVE A LIFE?
SUDDENLY...
GOOD HEAVENS! IT... IT WORKED, PROFESSOR! THE MAGIC CARPET IS FLYING OUT WITH US! THE DOOR MAGICALLY OPENED, TOO!
MEANWHILE, AS CLARK WRESTLED WITH HIS DECISION...
IF ONLY THIS MAGIC FLYING CARPET REALLY WORKED! ACCORDING TO LEGEND, ONE SIMPLY SPOKE ALOUD THE MAGIC CHARM WOVEN INTO THE DESIGN! IT'S AN ANCIENT LANGUAGE..OMNI PAX ABRA DABRA!
CAN YOU GUESS WHAT "MAGIC" THIS REALLY WAS?
THAT WAS A LUCKY BREAK FOR ME, WHEN PROFESSOR LANG SPOKE THE "MAGIC CHARM"! USING MY SUPER-SPEED TO MAKE ME INVISIBLE, I OPENED THE DOOR AND YANKED THE FLYING CARPET OUT! NOBODY WILL SEE ME IN THIS DRIVING RAINSTORM!
AFTER A SWIFT FLIGHT TO METROPOLIS HOSPITAL...
DR. PEABODY! WHAT A MIRACLE! NOW YOU CAN OPERATE AND SAVE THAT PATIENT'S LIFE!
NOW I'LL PRETEND THE FLYING CARPET SAILED ON BY ITSELF, TO BE LOST FOREVER! PROFESSOR LANG WILL NEVER SOLVE THE MYSTERY!
IT WAS THE NEXT DAY THAT ANOTHER FLIGHT TOOK PLACE, MASTER-MINDED BY CRIMINALS!
WE'LL SMUGGLE THESE CONTRABAND JEWELS ACROSS THE BORDER BY AIR! EVEN IF THE COPS SPOT US, WE CAN OUTRACE ANY OTHER PLANE WITH OUR HIGH-SPEED JET PLANE! NOBODY CAN CATCH US! HA, HA!

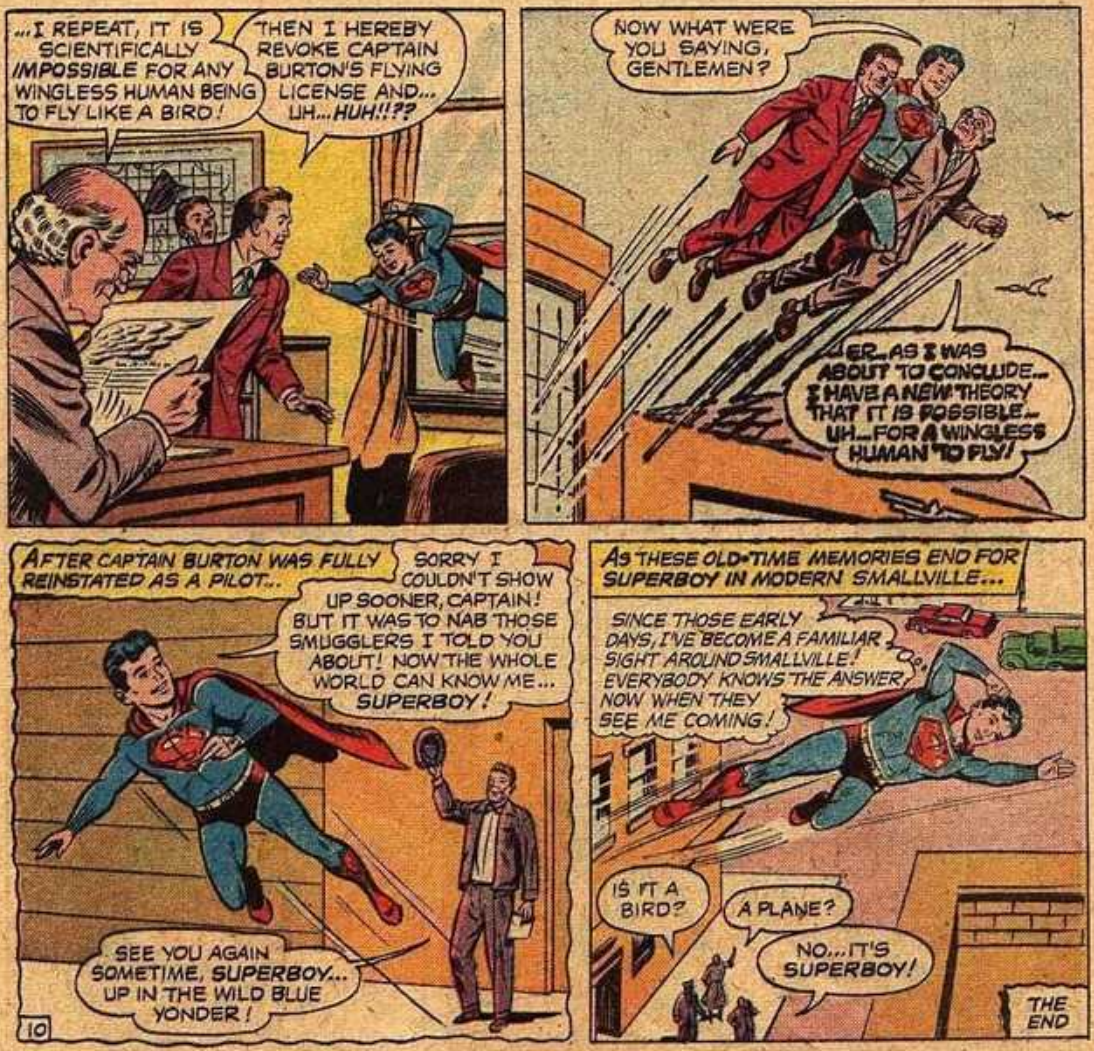
BUT A FLYING BLUE-AND-RED FORM WAITED IN AMBUSH!
JUST TO MAKE SURE NONE OF THOSE JEWEL SMUGGLERS CAN ESCAPE BY PARACHUTE, I MADE THIS GIANT BUTTERFLY NET! GOT THEM!
YIKES! WE'RE SEEING THINGS! IS THAT A... A FLYING BOY???

LATER, AFTER SUPERBOY BROUGHT THEM IN FOR ARREST...
BAH! IF WE HAD KNOWN ABOUT THIS BIRD BOY, WE WOULDN'T HAVE TRIED SMUGGLING BY PLANE!
THAT'S EXACTLY WHY I HAD TO KEEP UNDER COVER UNTIL TODAY!
MARINE POLICE

LAST WEEK, MY TELESCOPIC-VISION AND SUPER-HEARING PICKED UP THEIR PLANS, AT THEIR OFFSHORE HIDEOUT! I WANTED TO NAB THEM RED-HANDED DURING THEIR SMUGGLING FLIGHT!

I WANTED REPORTS OF MY FLIGHTS TO BE A SECRET, BECAUSE IF THEY HAD HEARD OF MY FLYING POWERS IN ADVANCE, IT WOULD HAVE SCARED THEM OFF! BUT NOW I CAN LET EVERYBODY SEE ME!
GREAT GUNS... LOOK! THEN CAPTAIN BURTON WAS TELLING THE TRUTH!

BUT THE NEWS HAD NOT YET REACHED THE AIRLINE OFFICE WHERE...
YOU'RE A NOTED SCIENTIST, PROFESSOR AMES! IS IT POSSIBLE THAT CAPTAIN BURTON SAW A FLYING BOY?
SHEER NONSENSE! PETER PAN WAS A FLYING BOY, BUT HE WAS CREATED OUT OF PURE IMAGINATION! NO HUMAN BEING CAN FLY!...
Peter Pan
Peter Pan


...I REPEAT, IT IS SCIENTIFICALLY IMPOSSIBLE FOR ANY WINGLESS HUMAN BEING TO FLY LIKE A BIRD!
THEN I HEREBY REVOKE CAPTAIN BURTON'S FLYING LICENSE AND... UH...HUH!!??
NOW WHAT WERE YOU SAYING, GENTLEMEN?
ER...AS I WAS ABOUT TO CONCLUDE... I HAVE A NEW THEORY THAT IT IS POSSIBLE... UH...FOR A WINGLESS HUMAN TO FLY!
AFTER CAPTAIN BURTON WAS FULLY REINSTATED AS A PILOT..
SORRY I COULDN'T SHOW UP SOONER, CAPTAIN! BUT IT WAS TO NAB THOSE SMUGGLERS I TOLD YOU ABOUT! NOW THE WHOLE WORLD CAN KNOW ME... SUPERBOY!
SEE YOU AGAIN SOMETIME, SUPERBOY... UP IN THE WILD BLUE YONDER!
10
AS THESE OLD-TIME MEMORIES END FOR SUPERBOY IN MODERN SMALLVILLE...
SINCE THOSE EARLY DAYS, I'VE BECOME A FAMILIAR SIGHT AROUND SMALLVILLE! EVERYBODY KNOWS THE ANSWER NOW WHEN THEY SEE ME COMING!
IS IT A BIRD?
A PLANE?
NO...IT'S SUPERBOY!
THE END

ADVERTISEMENT

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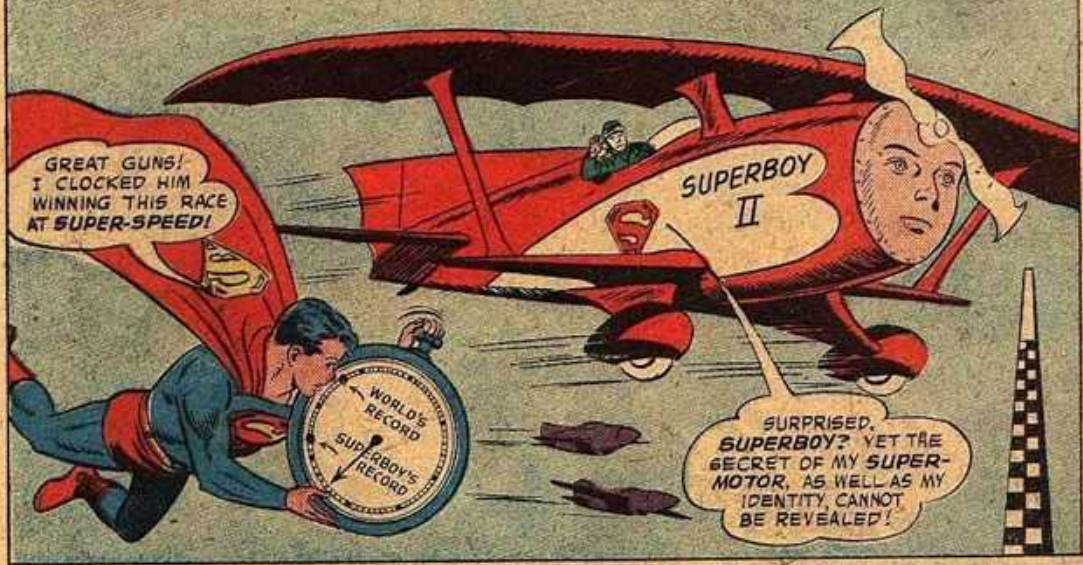
To win the game is Fun and Dandy
When you score the winning goal
To always score a win in candy
Buy yourself a Tootsie Roll
"A chocolaty treat that can't be beaten Because the FUN... IS IN THE EATIN'"
10
20
AMERICA'S FAVORITE CANDY

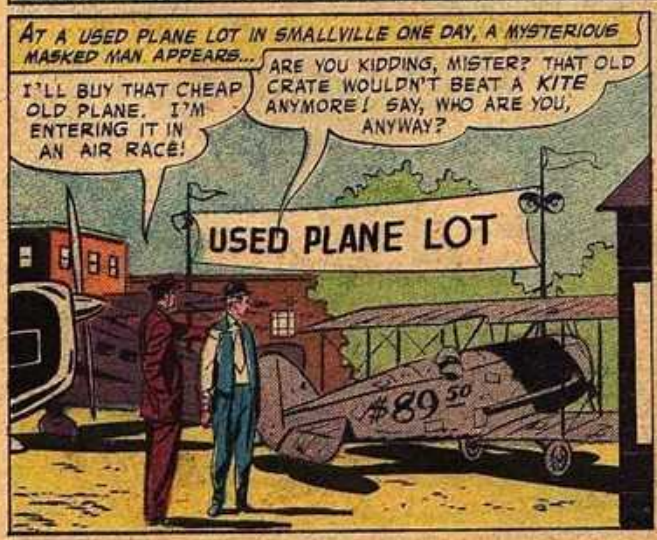
SUPERBOY

The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY

THE RACER IN THE LEADEN MASK!

HARDER THAN STEEL! FASTER THAN A GUIDED MISSILE! MORE POWERFUL THAN AN ATOMIC ENGINE! NO, WE DON'T MEAN **SUPER-BOY THIS** TIME... BUT A SUPER-MOTOR THAT STARTLES THE WORLD AS IT PROPELS RACING VEHICLES NAMED AFTER **SUPERBOY** AT INCREDIBLE SPEED! AND **YOU'LL** BE STARTLED WHEN YOU LEARN THE SECRET OF THE MYSTERY MAN WHO RACES THESE AMAZING VEHICLES...


GREAT GUNS! I CLOCKED HIM WINNING THIS RACE AT SUPER-SPEED!
SUPERBOY II
WORLD'S RECORD
SUPERBOY'S RECORD
SURPRISED, SUPERBOY? YET THE SECRET OF MY SUPER-MOTOR, AS WELL AS MY IDENTITY, CANNOT BE REVEALED!


AT A USED PLANE LOT IN SMALLVILLE ONE DAY, A MYSTERIOUS MASKED MAN APPEARS...
I'LL BUY THAT CHEAP OLD PLANE. I'M ENTERING IT IN AN AIR RACE!
ARE YOU KIDDING, MISTER? THAT OLD CRATE WOULDN'T BEAT A KITE ANYMORE! SAY, WHO ARE YOU, ANYWAY?
USED PLANE LOT
#89 50

JUST CALL ME "PROFESSOR X"! AND DON'T BE SURPRISED IF I WIN THE AIR RACE -- AND ALL THE OTHERS!
COMING NEXT WEEK
THRILLING RACES from METROPOLIS to SMALLVILLE!
SUPERBOY WILL BE THE RACE UMPIRE!

CAN THE MASKED MYSTERY MAN MAKE GOOD HIS RASH BOAST?
IF THAT FLYING WRECK WINS, I'LL EAT A B-58!
A WEEK LATER, AS SUPERBOY ARRIVES AT METROPOLIS AIRPORT FOR THE FIRST OF THE RACING EVENTS...
GREAT GUNS! WHAT'S THIS?
I RECONVERTED AN OLD BIPLANE INTO YOUR LIKENESS, SUPERBOY! AND I INSTALLED A SUPER-ENGINE TO WIN THE RACE!
P6
SUPERBOY II
HMM! BOTH YOUR MASK AND THE ENGINE'S HOOD ARE LEADEN, STOPPING MY X-RAY VISION. WHY ALL THE SECRECY?
IF SPIES LEARN MY IDENTITY, THEY MIGHT KILL ME AND STEAL THE SECRET OF MY SENSATIONAL SUPER-ENGINE! JUST AS YOU HAVE A SECRET IDENTITY, SUPERBOY, I CALL MYSELF "PROFESSOR X"!
AND DON'T THINK MY SUPER-ENGINE IS A HOAX, SUPERBOY! I'LL PROVE MY BOAST BY WINNING THE RACE!
HOW CAN THAT DECREPIT PLANE WIN? WELL, WE'LL SOON SEE!
SUPERB II
PRESENTLY, THE STARTING GUN BOOMS AND THEY'RE OFF! AND TO SUPERBOY'S AMAZEMENT...
GOSH, THE SUPERBOY II TOOK OFF LIKE A METEOR LEAVING THE PACK BEHIND!
BOOM
BEFORE SUPERBOY CAN FOLLOW AND KEEP PACE WITH THE LEADER...
OMIGOSH! SOMEHOW MY FUEL TANKS GOT EMPTY! MY MOTOR'S DYING!
A PLANE IN TROUBLE! HMM... I'LL STILL KEEP HIM IN THE RACE!
SPUT SPUT
SUPER II
2

BELOW, AT THE STORAGE TANKS...
FIRST, TO TAKE A DRINK OF JET-FUEL, SUPER-COMPRESSING A THOUSAND GALLONS INSIDE OF ME!
STATION FUEL
SPLIT-SECOND LATER...
SUPERBOY'S RE-FUELING ME DURING FLIGHT, JUST AS LONG-RANGE BOMBERS ARE RE-FUELED BY FLYING TANKERS!
BY THE TIME SUPERBOY FOLLOWS THE SUPER-PLANE...
GREAT SCOTT! "PROFESSOR X" IS ALREADY STREAKING ACROSS THE FINISH LINE, BREAKING ALL RECORDS!
SUPERBOY II
FINISH LINE SMALLVILLE
SOON, WHERE THE AWARDS ARE WAITING...
YOU WIN THE FIRST GOLD CUP, PROFESSOR X! BUT HOW WAS YOUR SUPER-ENGINE ABLE TO ACHIEVE SUPER-SPEED?
LET THAT BE MY SECRET FOR NOW, SUPERBOY!
THE NEXT DAY, AT THE START OF THE SECOND RACE IN THE METROPOLIS RIVER...
I RECONVERTED AN OLD MOTORBOAT AND INSTALLED MY SUPER-ENGINE! PLEASE CHRISTEN IT IN YOUR OWN HONOR, SUPERBOY!
I NAME THEE THE SUPERBOY III!
WAIT, PROFESSOR! THAT'S THE WRONG CUP! YOU'RE THE AIR CHAMP, NOT THE SPEEDBOAT CHAMP!
OH... UH... SORRY! BUT TOMORROW I'LL WIN THIS CUP TOO! WAIT AND SEE!
AIR CHAMP
SPEEDBOAT CHAMP
3

AS SUPERBOY WARNS THE RACERS OF THE DANGERS ON THE COURSE...
THAT FINE PRINT SAYS...
DON'T WORRY, I CAN READ IT! SUPERBOY! I'LL MEMORIZE THE MAP CAREFULLY SINCE I'LL BE GOING AT SUPER-SPEED AGAIN!
SMALLVILLE CANAL
SMALLVILLE
WARNING ROCKS
METROPOLIS
AND WHEN THE SPEEDBOAT RACE BEGINS...
EAT MY SPRAY! HA, HA!
HOLY COW! PROFESSOR X IS LEADING AGAIN! I'LL CHECK WITH MY TELESCOPIC VISION, IN CASE HE RUNS INTO DANGER AT HIS HIGH SPEED!
BUT SUPERBOY'S ATTENTION IS DIVERTED WHEN ONE OF THE OTHER RACERS RUNS INTO SUDDEN DANGER...
YIPES! A SCHOOL OF FISH AHEAD... I'LL RUN INTO THEM AND CRACK UP!
OH-OH--IF I LIFTED THAT RACER'S BOAT OVER THE FISH, IT WOULD DISQUALIFY HIM FOR THE RACE! AND IF I HELPED HIM DIRECTLY, IT WOULD BE UNFAIR TO THE OTHERS! HMM... I HAVE AN IDEA!
SECONDS LATER...
I USED A STICK TO PROP UP MY CAPE LIKE A SHARK'S FIN, SCARING THE FISH AWAY!
AND BY THE TIME SUPERBOY CHECKS WITH HIS TELESCOPIC VISION...
"PROFESSOR X" WON AT SUPERSONIC SPEED AND GETS ANOTHER GOLD CUP! WHAT IS THE FANTASTIC SECRET OF HIS SUPER-ENGINE?
FINISHLINE SMALLVILLE
THE NEXT DAY, NOBODY IS LAUGHING AT THE THIRD RACE, WHEN...
THIS RECONVERTED MIDGET RACER IS POWERED WITH MY SUPER-ENGINE!
I WON THE INDIANAPOLIS CLASSIC WITH THIS BABY... BUT ALONGSIDE OF "PROFESSOR X'S" RACER I FEEL AS IF I'M STANDING STILL!
SUPERBOY
IV
4

SUDDENLY, ONE DRIVER LOSES HIS WHEEL AND...
I'LL SLAP IT BACK ON BEFORE HE LOSES CONTROL! HMM... MY MICROSCOPIC VISION SHOWS THAT THE AXLE-BOLT WAS WEAKENED BY FILING!
THREE RACING ACCIDENTS THUS FAR! WERE THEY ALL DONE PURPOSELY TO SIDETRACK ME? BUT WHY? WAIT... SOMETHING JUST FLASHED IN MY MIND, PROVING THAT AT THE START AND FINISH OF EACH RACE THERE WERE TWO DIFFERENT "PROFESSOR X'S"!
READER-- CAN YOU GUESS WHAT CLUE TIPPED OFF SUPERBOY TO THIS AMAZING DEDUCTION?
NEXT, THE BOY OF STEEL USES HIS TELESCOPIC VISION...
NOT ONLY THAT, BUT THEY ALSO USED TWIN SUPER VEHICLES! THE FIRST "PROFESSOR X" IS NOW LEAPING OUT OF HIS RACER AND LETTING IT ROLL OVER A CLIFF!..
...MEANWHILE, THE SECOND "PROFESSOR X" IS DRIVING AN EXACT DUPLICATE RACER OUT OF A CAVE NEAR SMALLVILLE!
NOW TO CROSS THE FINISH-LINE ONLY A MILE AWAY FROM HERE--AND THE FOOLS WILL NEVER GUESS HOW I GOT THERE SO FAST!
SUPERBOY IV
AFTER THE RACE, WHEN SUPERBOY CHECKS THE CAVE WITH HIS SUPER-HEARING...
OUR HOAX WORKED AGAIN, IF SUPERBOY ONLY KNEW THAT I ALWAYS START EACH RACE-- AND THAT YOU ALWAYS FINISH THEM!
YEAH-- AND EACH OF THOSE "ACCIDENTS" WAS ARRANGED SO THAT SUPERBOY WOULD BE BUSY DOING A RESCUE JOB WHILE YOU GOT RID OF THE RACER YOU WERE PILOTING! A FEW WEEKS FROM NOW, WE CAN PULL THIS SAME RACKET IN OTHER CITIES WITH THESE NEW SETS OF TWIN RACERS!
SUPERBOY II
SUPERBOY IV
SUPERBOY IV
5

BUT SUPERBOY IS PUZZLED...
WHAT ARE THEY GAINING BY THIS HOAX? THE GOLD CUPS ARE HARDLY WORTH THE TROUBLE AND EXPENSE! HMM... I'LL HAVE TO LET THEM CONTINUE AND SEE WHAT THEIR RACKET IS!

THE FINAL EVENT IS SOMEWHAT DIFFERENT...
IT'S NOT A RACE AGAINST OTHER TRAINS! "PROFESSOR X" IS TRYING TO CRACK THE RECORD FOR THE FASTEST RUN BETWEEN METROPOLIS AND SMALLVILLE!
I'D BET PLENTY THAT "PROFESSOR X" WILL SUCCEED WITH HIS SUPER-TRAIN, JUST LIKE HE WON ALL THE OTHER RACES!
METROPOLIS
SUPERBOY SPECIAL

BUT STRANGELY, THE SUPER-TRAIN SLOWS DOWN DELIBERATELY...
NOW FOR THE BIG PAY-OFF! THE METROPOLIS MOB COVERED ALL SUCKER BETS THAT I'LL CRACK THE RECORD! BUT I'LL LOSE! THEN MY PAL AND I SPLIT A MILLION DOLLARS WITH THE MOB! HA, HA!
FAST
SLOW

PRESENTLY, HOWEVER...
YIPES! I'M GOING FASTER, NOT SLOWER! IT MUST BE SUPERBOY PUSHING THE TRAIN!
I CHECKED THE METROPOLIS MOB ON A HUNCH AND CAUGHT ON TO THEIR GAMBLING SCHEME! TO FOIL THEM, I'LL PUSH IT AT SUPER-SPEED!
SUPERBOY SPECIAL

AS THE OTHER "PROFESSOR X" NEAR SMALLVILLE OBSERVES WITH A TELESCOPE...
OMIGOSH! SUPERBOY'S RUINING OUR PLAN! BUT LUCKILY, I PLANTED SOME OF OUR BOYS ALONG THE ROUTE! I'LL TELL THEM TO STOP THE TRAIN AT ALL COSTS!

THE BOSS SAYS BLOW UP THE TRESTLE BRIDGE TRACKS AHEAD OF THE TRAIN!
THERE IT GOES! SUPERBOY WILL HAVE TO STOP THE TRAIN TO SAVE THE DRIVER'S LIFE!

BUT INSTEAD...
ERBOY S
I'LL BE A "HUMAN RAIL"! THE TRAIN GOES ON!

WHEN OTHER HENCHMEN FURTHER ON TRY TO THWART THE BOY OF STEEL...
THAT LANDSLIDE BLOCKS THE TRACKS SUPERBOY WILL HAVE TO STOP THE TRAIN TO SAVE THE DRIVER'S LIFE!

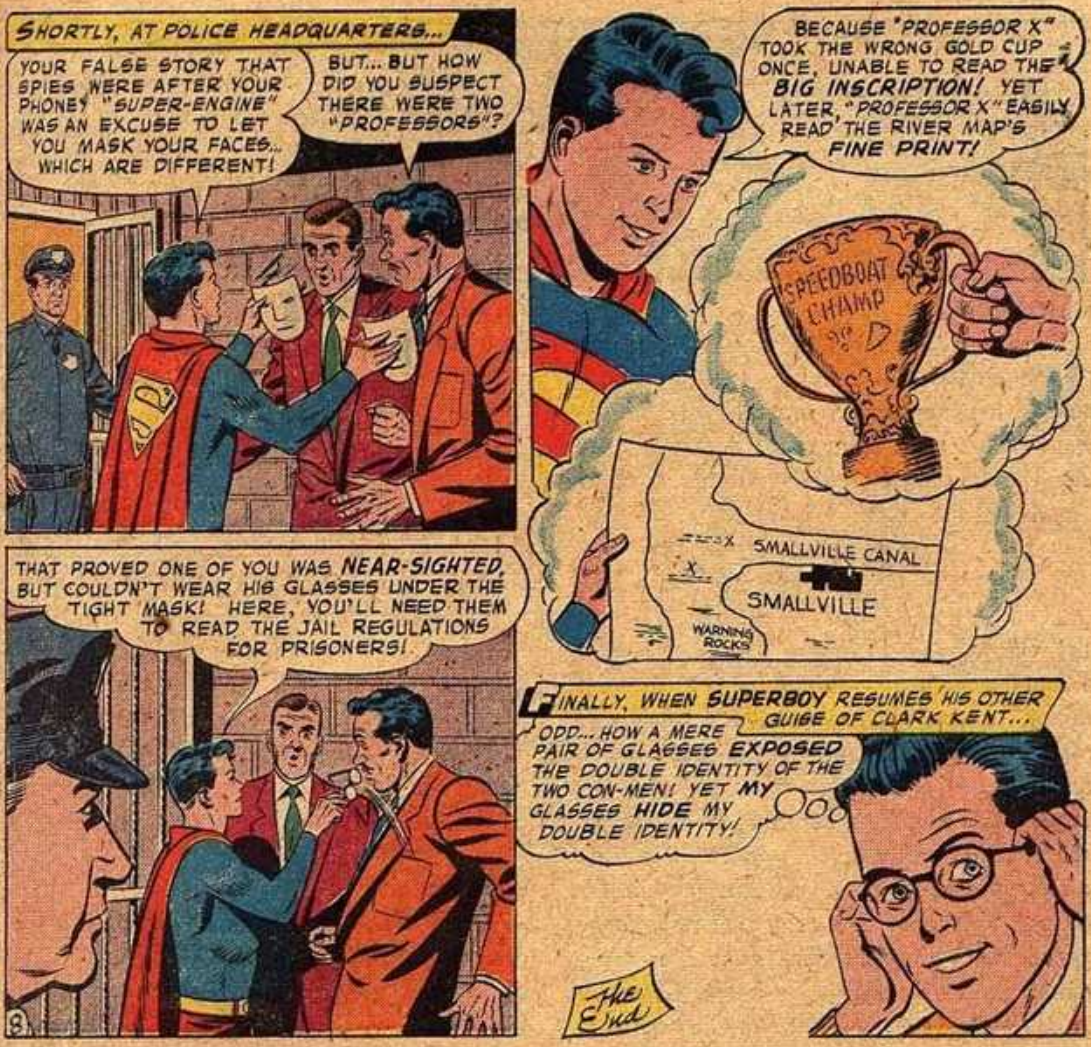
I'LL SMASH THROUGH, FORMING A MOMENTARY TUNNEL!

THE TRAIN'S SPEED CARRIED IT THROUGH BEFORE THE TUNNEL COULD COLLAPSE!

AT THE END OF THE RUN IN SMALLVILLE, ONE MORE PROBLEM REMAINS...
IT WOULD BE UNFAIR FOR BETTORS TO WIN THROUGH MY SUPER-PUSHING! I'LL SLOW THE TRAIN DOWN SO IT JUST EQUALS THE FORMER RECORD! THEN ALL BETS WILL BE OFF!

AS THE "PROFESSOR X" WHO RODE THE TRAIN TRIES TO SNEAK AWAY...
GOT TO ESCAPE THE METROPOLIS MOB... YIPES! HERE THEY ARE!
NO YOU DON'T! WE PICKED UP YOUR PAL!. YOU TWO FLOPPED AND WE DON'T REAP A CENT! YOU'RE GOING FOR A RIDE, SEE?

GUESS AGAIN! YOU ALL GET A "RIDE" TO JAIL FOR ATTEMPTED SWINDLE!
SUPERBOY!


SHORTLY, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...
YOUR FALSE STORY THAT SPIES WERE AFTER YOUR PHONEY "SUPER-ENGINE" WAS AN EXCUSE TO LET YOU MASK YOUR FACES.. WHICH ARE DIFFERENT!
BUT... BUT HOW DID YOU SUSPECT THERE WERE TWO "PROFESSORS"?
BECAUSE "PROFESSOR X" TOOK THE WRONG GOLD CUP ONCE, UNABLE TO READ THE BIG INSCRIPTION! YET LATER, "PROFESSOR X" EASILY READ THE RIVER MAP'S FINE PRINT!
SPEEDBOAT CHAMP
SMALLVILLE CANAL
SMALLVILLE
WARNING ROCKS
THAT PROVED ONE OF YOU WAS NEAR-SIGHTED, BUT COULDN'T WEAR HIS GLASSES UNDER THE TIGHT MASK! HERE, YOU'LL NEED THEM TO READ THE JAIL REGULATIONS FOR PRISONERS!
FINALLY, WHEN SUPERBOY RESUMES HIS OTHER GUISE OF CLARK KENT...
ODD... HOW A MERE PAIR OF GLASSES EXPOSED THE DOUBLE IDENTITY OF THE TWO CON-MEN! YET MY GLASSES HIDE MY DOUBLE IDENTITY!
THE END

ADVERTISEMENT

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Though their cry is "TRICK or TREAT"
Tootsie Roll POP
is what they mean!

"A Candy "TREAT" that can't be beaten
Because the FUN is in the EATIN' ".

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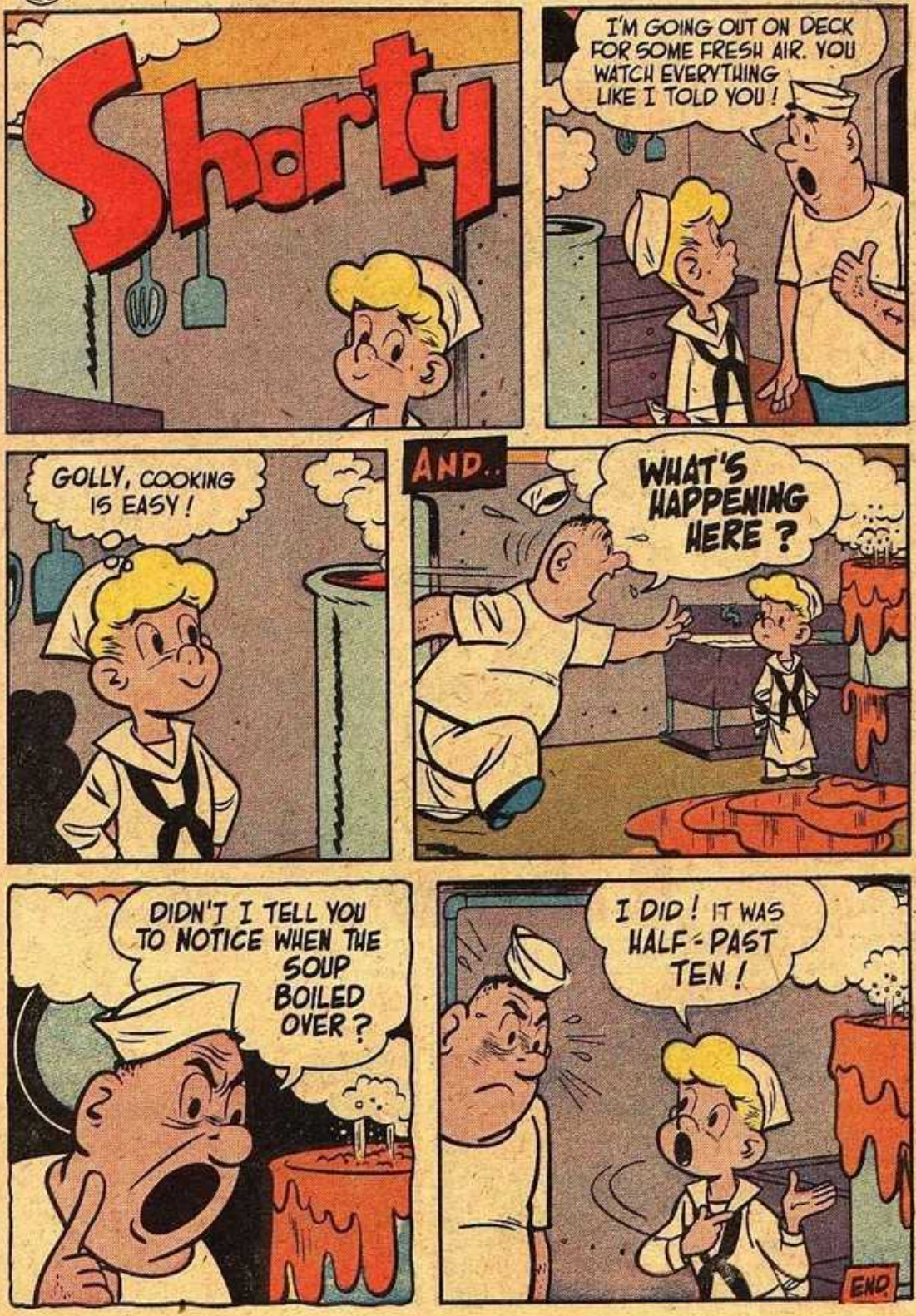
Shorty
I'M GOING OUT ON DECK FOR SOME FRESH AIR. YOU WATCH EVERYTHING LIKE I TOLD YOU!
GOLLY, COOKING IS EASY!
AND..
WHAT'S HAPPENING HERE?
DIDN'T I TELL YOU TO NOTICE WHEN THE SOUP BOILED OVER?
I DID! IT WAS HALF-PAST TEN!
END

SUPERBOY

The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY

ARMED WITH AN ARSENAL OF SUPER-WEAPONS, A BAND OF SINISTER OUTLAWS HAD THE CITY OF SMALLVILLE AT ITS MERCY! ONLY **SUPERBOY** COULD STOP THEM, BUT HE WAS HELPLESS, MADE WEAK BY DEADLY **KRYPTONITE**! AND OF ALL HIS **SUPERBOY** ROBOTS, ONLY ONE COULD SUBSTITUTE FOR THE **BOY OF STEEL**... IT WAS...

The INDESTRUCTIBLE ROBOT

YOU'RE SUFFERING FROM **KRYPTONITE FEVER**, SON! YOU DAREN'T GO OUT TO FIGHT THOSE OUTLAWS! THEY'LL USE **KRYPTONITE** AGAINST YOU--AND ANOTHER EXPOSURE WOULD KILL YOU!

I KNOW, DAD! I MUST FIGHT THE MOST POWERFUL CRIMINALS IN THE WORLD... WITH THIS ONE ROBOT! ALL MY OTHER **SUPERBOY** ROBOTS ARE DISMANTLED!

ONE DAY, AS **SUPERBOY** ANSWERS A HIGHLY SECRET MILITARY SUMMONS...

SUPERBOY, WE'VE INVENTED SOME WEAPONS SO DANGEROUS, WE DAREN'T RISK LETTING THEM FALL INTO THE WRONG HANDS! THERE'S EVEN ONE HERE, CONTAINING **KRYPTONITE**, WHICH WE SEIZED FROM A RENEGADE SCIENTIST! DISPOSE OF THEM--AND DON'T TELL EVEN **ME** WHERE!

YES, SIR!

DEPT. OF UNUSUAL WEAPONS

TOP SECRET

U.S.A.

SOON...

I'LL DUMP THEM DEEP INTO THE SEA! THE GENERAL TOLD ME THAT HE HAD THE WEAPON CONTAINING **KRYPTONITE** WRAPPED IN LEAD TO PROTECT ME FROM ITS DEADLY RADIATIONS! I WONDER WHAT IT IS?

DON'T BE TOO CURIOUS, **SUPERBOY**! YOU MAY FIND OUT, AS THE RESULT OF A STRANGE COINCIDENCE!

SOMEWHAT LATER, ABOARD THE SUBMARINE HIDE-OUT OF "ACE" FARROW, PUBLIC ENEMY NO. 1...
HEY, BOSS! SUPERBOY'S DUMPING A BIG CRATE OF STUFF RIGHT NEAR US!
KEEP YOUR EYE ON IT, RED! MAYBE IT'S VALUABLE! WE'LL USE GRAPPLING HOOKS AND FISH IT OUT WHEN IT REACHES BOTTOM!
PRESENTLY, ON AN ISLAND FARROW USES FOR SECRET RE-FUELING...
JUMPING JAILBIRDS! IT'S A CACHE OF SECRET ARMY WEAPONS! WITH THOSE, WE CAN LOOT THE COUNTRY AND NO ONE WILL BE ABLE TO STOP US!
TOP SECRET
U.S.A.
SEVERAL DAYS LATER, NEAR A JEWELRY STORE...
WE JUST PRESS THIS BUTTON, AND VIBRATIONS WILL SHATTER THE STORE TO SPLINTERS! THEN WE PICK UP THE JEWELS AND MAKE OUR GETAWAY!
GEM SHO
HOWEVER, BEFORE THE BUTTON CAN BE PRESSED...
GREAT SCOTT! ONE OF THE ARMY'S FORBIDDEN WEAPONS! HOW DID THOSE CROOKS GET IT? I'D BETTER SMASH IT BEFORE THEY USE IT!
SUPERBOY! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
WHUMP!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT SUPERBOY! KRYPTONITE IS THE ONE SUBSTANCE THAT CAN DESTROY HIM AND FARROW IS COVERING US WITH THAT KRYPTONITE FLAME-THROWER WE GOT OUT OF THE CRATE!
MOMENTS LATER, AS SUPERBOY FLIES TOWARD THE CROOKS...
HA, HA! SUPERBOY DOESN'T KNOW IT--BUT THIS KRYPTONITE FLAME-THROWER HAS A SPECIAL CHEMICAL THAT MULTIPLIES KRYPTONITE TO 1,000 TIMES ITS USUAL STRENGTH! WATCH WHAT HAPPENS NOW!

NEXT MOMENT...
KRYPTONITE FLAME... TERRIBLY POWERFUL... MUST USE EVERY OUNCE OF MY REMAINING SUPER-STRENGTH... DIVE UNDERGROUND... TUNNEL HOME...
SECONDS LATER...
LUCKY... UNDERGROUND STREAM... I'LL DRIFT FOR MILES... SNEAK INTO MY HOUSE THROUGH THE CELLAR!: GASP!: THAT KRYPTONITE FLAME WHICH HIT ME... SO POWERFUL... I'LL BE WEAK FOR HOURS!
LATER, IN THE KENT HOME WHERE SUPERBOY LIVES WITH HIS FOSTER PARENTS IN HIS SECRET IDENTITY AS CLARK KENT...
YOU DAREN'T GO OUT AGAIN, SON! YOU HAVE KRYPTONITE FEVER! ANOTHER EXPOSURE WILL KILL YOU!
I KNOW, DAD... BUT HOW CAN I FIGHT FARROW AND HIS FIENDISH WEAPONS? I COULD USE MY SUPERBOY ROBOTS... BUT JUST THE OTHER DAY I TOOK THEM APART TO EXPERIMENT WITH A NEW TYPE OF CONTROL! IT WOULD REQUIRE SUPER-STRENGTH... THOUSANDS OF OPERATIONS AT SUPER-SPEED TO RE-ASSEMBLE THEM, AND... I'M... TOO WEAK!
LUCKILY, I SAVED THIS ROBOT FOR AN EMERGENCY! THIS ONE WILL HAVE TO CAPTURE THOSE OUTLAWS FOR ME--DESPITE THEIR NEFARIOUS WEAPONS!
WELL, SON, THAT GANG IS STILL LOOSE--SO RELEASE YOUR ROBOT NOW!
PRESENTLY, AS THE SUPER-ROBOT SOARS INTO ACTION, ACTIVATED BY SUPERBOY'S REMOTE CONTROL BOARD...
SEE, DAD... SENSITIVE ELECTRONIC CONTROLS FLASH IMAGES OF MY ROBOT ON THIS SUPER TV SCREEN, WHEREVER IT GOES, AND WE SEE WHATEVER IT SEES!

SOMEWHAT LATER, AS FARROW TRIES OUT ANOTHER OF THE TERRIBLE WEAPONS OUTLAWED BY THE ARMY...
WE'RE RIGHT OVER THAT ARMORED TRUCK WITH A HALF MILLION IN CASH! I'LL START THE SUPER-MAGNET NOW!
HUH? I-I'M GOING UP!
PRESENTLY, AS THE MAGNET-PLANE SPEEDS AWAY...
THERE'S SUPERBOY! I NEVER THOUGHT HE'D LET HIMSELF IN FOR ANOTHER DOSE OF THIS KRYPTONITE FLAME! NOW I'LL GET HIM FOR GOOD!
IT... IT'S A ROBOT SUPERBOY... AND IT'S COMING STRAIGHT FOR US!
RELEASE THE TRUCK! WHEN IT STARTS FALLING, THE ROBOT WILL TRY TO SAVE THE TRUCK AND THE DRIVER AND WE'LL MAKE OUR GETAWAY!
AS SUPERBOY AND PA KENT WATCH THE PLUMMETING ARMORED CAR ON THE TV SCREEN...
HOW CAN THE ROBOT CATCH IT--WITHOUT ARMS?
I MUST THINK--FAST! HMMM... FAST... SUPER-SPEED IS THE ANSWER!
MY ROBOT'S GOING SO QUICKLY, IT'S CREATING A STRONG AIR CURRENT THAT PULLS THE TRUCK IN ITS PATH! NOW TO FIND A NICE, LARGE HAYSTACK!

MOMENTS LATER...
THANK GOODNESS THE DRIVER IS SAFE! BUT YOU BETTER GET THAT ROBOT BACK HERE AND MAKE HIM A NEW SET OF ARMS!
I CAN'T DO THAT, DAD! IT WILL TAKE HOURS BEFORE I RECOVER ENOUGH SUPER-STRENGTH TO TACKLE A TASK LIKE THAT!
BUT THAT ROBOT ISN'T MUCH USE TO YOU NOW, SON! HOW CAN IT FIGHT FARROW'S SUPER-WEAPONS WITHOUT ARMS?
I DON'T KNOW, DAD! ALL I CAN DO IS SIGH TRY!

THAT'S JUST THE BEGINNING OF SUPERBOY'S PROBLEMS, FOR FARROW HAS ALREADY UNLEASHED ANOTHER FORBIDDEN WEAPON!
THIS WEAPON WILL FREEZE THE WATER AROUND THE SHIP AND TRAP IT IN AN ISLAND OF ICE! THEN WE'LL BE ABLE TO LOOT ITS VALUABLE GOLD INGOT CARGO!

SUDDENLY...
LOOK! THAT BLASTED ROBOT... MELTING THE ICE WITH THE HEAT OF ITS X-RAY VISION! WELL--WE'LL FINISH HIM OFF WITH THIS DISINTEGRATOR RAY WEAPON THE ARMY WAS THOUGHTFUL ENOUGH TO INCLUDE IN THAT CRATE!

FOR AN INSTANT, X-RAY AND DISINTEGRATOR RAY ARE LOCKED IN A DEADLY DUEL...

I KNOCKED ITS HEAD OFF--BUT WE BETTER GO FAST! THE ROBOT'S X-RAY VISION BURNED A HOLE IN THE BOAT, AND WE'VE SPRUNG A BAD LEAK!

NOW WHAT, SON? HAVE THEY LICKED US?
I DON'T KNOW, DAD! I DAREN'T GO OUT AND FACE THAT FLAME-THROWER! I'LL JUST HAVE TO PIT THAT ARMLESS, HEADLESS ROBOT AND MY SUPER-BRAINS AGAINST WHATEVER THEY'VE GOT!
IT LOOKS LIKE A LOSING BATTLE, SUPERBOY! AT THAT MOMENT...
I'D LIKE TO SEE WHAT'S LEFT OF THAT SUPERBOY ROBOT GET US NOW! THIS BABY IS ABSOLUTELY BULLET-PROOF, AND CAN CUT THROUGH THE THICKEST STEEL! LET'S GO!
PRESENTLY, OUTSIDE THE NATIONAL BANK...
STOP THAT MACHINE! THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE HAVE THEIR LIFE'S SAVINGS IN THAT BANK VAULT!
WHAT CAN WE DO? BULLETS ONLY BOUNCE OFF OF IT AND IT CUTS THROUGH STONE AS IF IT WERE BUTTER! ONLY SUPERBOY COULD STOP IT!
NATIONAL BANK OF SMALLVILLE
AND AS PA KENT AND SUPERBOY GLUMLY WATCH THE SCENE...
YOUR ROBOT MIGHT CRASH THROUGH THE WALLS OF THAT STRANGE VEHICLE--BUT THE IMPACT WOULD BE SO GREAT ITS DELICATE CONTROLS WOULD BE RUINED!
I KNOW! BUT LET'S NOT GIVE UP, DAD! I HAVE AN IDEA!
MOMENTS LATER, INSIDE A SMALLVILLE STEEL FOUNDRY...
HUH? A PIECE OF A SUPERBOY ROBOT! WHAT'S IT DOING HERE?

IT... IT'S TAKING A FOOTBATH IN THE MOLTEN STEEL... A REAL HOT FOOTBATH! WH-WHAT GIVES?
SOMEWHAT LATER, AS THE ROBOT FRAGMENT LEAVES...
NOW IT'S RACING AWAY--WHERE TO-- AND WHY?
STEEL
THE ANSWER TO THAT QUESTION LIES IN THE CELLAR OF THE KENT HOUSE, WHERE...
NOW WATCH, DAD! MY ROBOT'S RED-HOT FEET WILL SLICE RIGHT THROUGH THE BULLET-PROOF METAL OF THEIR MACHINE LIKE A HOT BLADE SLICING THROUGH BUTTER!
SMART, SON! REAL SMART!
AN INSTANT LATER...
IT'S THAT SUPERBOY ROBOT AGAIN! DRAT! I'LL FINISH IT OFF THIS TIME!
I GOT THE LEGS-- AND NOW I'LL GET THE REST OF IT!
YEAH--BUT LET'S GET OUT OF HERE, FAST! THOSE GUARDS CAN THROW TEAR GAS BOMBS INTO THE HOLE IT MADE IN OUR ROOF!
HISSSSS!
AS THE STRANGE, METAL CYLINDER SPEEDS AWAY...
GOT IT THAT TIME! NOW LET'S SEE THAT ARMLESS, LEGLESS, HEADLESS HUNK OF A ROBOT STOP US!

ALL THAT'S LEFT OF YOUR ROBOT NOW ARE JUST THREE TINY STEEL SECTIONS AND SOME TORN PARTS OF THE ORIGINAL COSTUME IT WAS WEARING! WE'RE HELPLESS, SON!
IT LOOKS THAT WAY, DAD! BUT WE CAN STILL CONTROL EACH ROBOT PART WITH THOSE JET TUBES! I'VE GOT TO THINK OF A WAY THOSE THREE PARTS CAN HELP US FIGHT FARROW'S WEAPONS!
LATER, AS SUPERBOY'S TV SCANNER PICKS UP FARROW ONCE AGAIN...
WHAT'S THAT?
IT LOOKS LIKE A DEVICE TO SPRAY CHEMICALS.. PROBABLY TO PUT THE CITY TO SLEEP WHILE THEY LOOT AT WILL
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING I CAN DO NOW! I'VE REGAINED SOME OF MY SUPER-STRENGTH DURING THE LAST HOUR, AND I'M GOING TO GO OUT AND FACE THOSE OUTLAWS WHILE YOU OPERATE THE CONTROLS, DAD!
BUT WHAT CAN I DO-- WITH THOSE THREE PIECES--AGAINST THEIR FLAME-THROWER?
I'LL TELL YOU WHAT TO DO, DAD... AND YOU MUST FOLLOW MY INSTRUCTIONS EXACTLY! BZZ-- BZZ--BZZ--
ALL RIGHT, SON!
I WONDER... WILL I EVER SEE HIM AGAIN?
SOON...
WELL, WE FINALLY FORCED SUPERBOY TO COME OUT INTO THE OPEN! WE DESTROYED HIS ROBOT, AND NOW WE'LL GIVE HIM A DOSE OF THE KRYPTONITE THAT WILL DESTROY HIM!
MEANWHILE...
I'M MANIPULATING THE CONTROLS SO THAT THE THREE PIECES WHIRL AROUND JUST LIKE SUPERBOY INSTRUCTED ME... BUT I DON'T SEE HOW IT WILL POSSIBLY HELP!

AS THE RED, BLUE AND YELLOW FRAGMENTS WEAVE ABOUT IN EVER FASTER CIRCLES, THREE DAZED PAIR OF EYES FOLLOW...
PRESENTLY...
JUST AS I THOUGHT! THE RAPIDLY CIRCLING COLORS HYPNOTIZED THEM! IT'S A LUCKY THING EACH ROBOT FRAGMENT HAD A DIFFERENT COLORED PART OF MY SUPERBOY COSTUME ATTACHED TO IT! NOW TO SMASH THEIR KRYPTONITE FLAME-THROWER! NONE OF THEIR OTHER WEAPONS CAN HARM ME!
HUH? I--WAS JUST DREAMING... AND NOW IT TURNED INTO A NIGHTMARE!
KRUNCH!
THAT EVENING, AS CLARK AND HIS FATHER LISTEN TO A RADIO BROADCAST OF HIS TRIUMPH...
AND SUPERBOY SHOWED AMAZING INGENUITY AND COURAGE...
THE PUBLIC CAN NEVER KNOW THE PART YOU PLAYED, DAD... UNLESS I REVEAL THE SECRET OF MY IDENTITY... BUT I SURE AM PROUD OF YOU!
YOU KNOW, SON--THE FEELING IS MUTUAL! IT SURE IS!
THE END

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BOYS AND GIRLS-PLEASE, GIVE ME A NAME..

This is your LAST chance to enter the BIG Tootsie Roll "Name the Bear" CONTEST!

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3. Print clearly your name, address, city or town, state—and give YOUR AGE.
4. Every entry must be accompanied by five wrappers from the 5¢ TOOTSIE ROLL.
5. You may send in as many entries as you like.
6. Contest is open to boys and girls up to and including sixteen years of age. Company and advertising agency employees and their families are not eligible.
7. Entries will be judged for originality and sincerity. In case of ties, duplicate prizes will be awarded.
8. Decision of the judges is final. All entries become the property of The Sweets Company of America, Inc. and will not be returned.
9. Winners will be notified by mail. Contest closes November 8, 1958. No entries postmarked later than midnite, November 8, 1958, will be eligible.

HURRY! MAIL YOUR ENTRY TODAY TO: TOOTSIE ROLLS, BOX 1414, New York 1, N. Y.